

Cold heart of stone  
Attached the berry, the moan  
Thin shears look home  
An empty phone on the wall  
Some people are nice  
A [?] shimmering dome  
A feeling two thing twice  
A crowded shear on the moan  
You're not sorry to me now  
Sorry to say, yeah  
You know you're not sorry now  
Got caught on the stone  
And start to bury them all  
A feeling she is alone  
And empty phone on the wall  
A smile'd be very nice  
A look shimmering tone  
A feeling two thing twice  
A crowded shear on the moan  
You know you're not sorry now  
You know you're not sorry now  
You know you're not sorry  
You know you're not sorry  
You know you're not sorry  
You know you're not sorry  
You know you're not sorry now□